April 3, 1968
Wednesday

Dear Mom & Dad,

Please do me a favor. It might sound silly but it will give you some idea as to what I mean.

Go out into the back yard and have somebody look straight at you from a distance of 10 feet. Keep your glasses on.

Now have this person stand 50 feet away from you, tell them to turn there back to you and glance over their shoulder at you. Now take

But what can I do to prove my innocense? The lawyer the court FORCED me to keep is no good and anybody can see this. I have been complaining about him from the first time he lied to me but nobody listens.

My folks are just common people and they don't know what to do or who to talk to. They are scared of authority.

Jack, I know that you and mom are not afraid to speak your price to anybody and this is what I am begging you to do. Please don't abandon me at a time when you are all I have.

Love
Charles

your glasses off and you will see what I mean.

Jack, I don't doubt that the police officer saw somebody - but by god it wasn't me!

I don't doubt that he saw somebody wearing a Red Coat and dark shoes - but by god it wasn't me!

Jack, there were police-men on the scene within minutes and they searched everybody and everything within sight.

They had dogs and airplanes combing the area and by god if somebody had dropped so much as a match they would have found it. They searched this area from 11:00 A.M. Friday until late Saturday morning and they didn't find anything!

Jack, my right side of my face is disfigured and you can notice this from both the front and the back. This officer said he didn't notice any kind of disfigure-ment of the person who got away.